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THE BEAST MUST DIE!
PLUS: A COMPLETE STORY STARRING FOUR DOCTORS!

Stan Lee presents

# DOCTOR WHO

Hello again, and welcome to the eye-popping eighteenth issue of DOCTOR WHO. Not only are our comics pages as breathtaking as ever but, thanks to our Designer, **Janet Jackson**, our text pages are rapidly becoming state of the art.

Beginning in a few issues we'll be launching two new regular features. Why? Because you demanded it! Is there ever any other reason we do stuff around here? The first frantic new feature will be an up-to-date listing of **Doctor Who** Fan Clubs. And our second new department will be a **Doctor Who** Pen Pal listing. So, if you'd like your fan club listed or if you want to correspond with your fellow Whovians just send us the following information.

For **Doctor Who** Fan Club listing, send the club's name, address, and membership info to:

**DOCTOR WHO** FAN CLUBS
MARVEL COMICS
387 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10016

For **Doctor Who** Pen Pal listing, send your name, address, and age to:

**DOCTOR WHO** PEN PALS
MARVEL COMICS
387 Park Avenue South
New York, N.Y. 10016

And here's the best part—we're doing all this for free! That's right. We think it's important to spread the word about **the Doctor** and we'll do our best to help. The rest is up to you.

See you in the future!

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TARDY

## WHO'S WHO An Introduction to the World of **Doctor Who**

It all started 21 years ago. An educational drama series, from the British Broadcasting Company, that used the gimmick of a teenager and her mysterious, unusual grandfather who owned a time machine able to take them and their companions back to various famous places in long-gone ages. The program was called *Doctor Who*.

Then, following a four-part prehistoric serial, writer **Terry Nation** changed the course of the new series by taking the Time And Relative Dimensions in Space vehicle—the TARDIS—to the planet Skaro, where the passengers and the viewers would first meet **the Daleks**, science-fiction monsters such as the world had never seen.

The appeal of the series became as wide as the universes its hero was to traverse. That hero became known as **the Doctor**, not **Doctor Who**, as the show's title would imply. So remarkable is the concept of **the Doctor** that has emerged over the years that even the change in actor playing the role has not detracted from the character. In fact **the Doctor's** own being has fleshed out considerably. **The Doctor** has been established as a rebel Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey, who periodically "regenerates" his physical form. Thus, each of the six actors who have portrayed the Doctor have interpreted the role his own unique way.

*Doctor Who* has been syndicated in North America for several years now, and if it's not on your favorite local TV station, give them a call and demand your *Doctor Who!*

Marvel Comics has been publishing the official comic-book adventures of **the Doctor** in Britain, and this magazine has been re-presenting those stories in full color with the original British spellings intact and with brand new covers by **Dave Gibbons**. We've also featured many exclusive interviews with *Doctor Who* stars and feature **Patrick Daniel O'Neil's** *Doctor Who* news column, **Who Knows**, every month. We hope you enjoy this issue of **DOCTOR WHO** and continue to pick us up every month!


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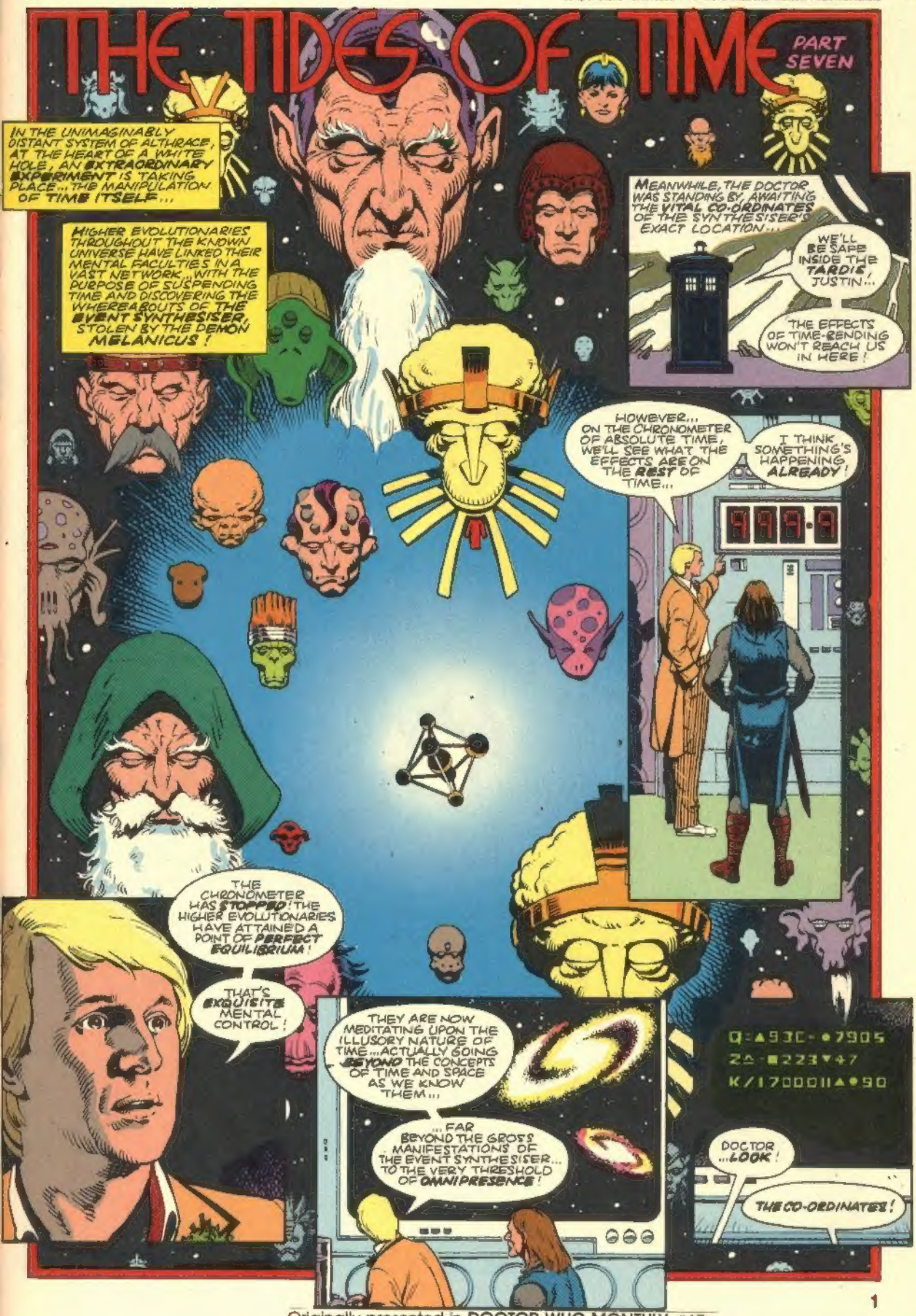
Script: Steve Parkhouse Art: Dave Gibbons Editor: Alan McKenzie

# THE TIDES OF TIME PART SEVEN






Originally presented in DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY #67

COUNTLESS LIGHT YEARS AWAY... PLANET EARTH LAY IN RUINS. THE **MILLENIUM WARS** HAD BOILED ACROSS HER SURFACE, LEAVING ONLY THE WINDS TO BEMOAN HER FATE...

AND NOW, UPON THAT DESERTED LANDSCAPE, THE TARDIS TOUCHED...

AS IF, IN SOME UNFATHOMABLE WAY, THE DOCTOR'S DESTINY HAD SWUNG FULL CIRCLE...

VWOOP! VW

JUSTIN, CAN YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

MUSIC FROM AN **ORGAN**!

COMING FROM THE CHURCH!

THIS **IS** EARTH, ISN'T IT, MY FRIEND? I CAN **FEEL** IT!

YES... IT'S EARTH... AT SOME **SUSPENDED** POINT IN TIME! AND YET SOMEONE, OR SOME**THING** IS STILL ABLE TO FUNCTION...

...AND ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE!

AAAAGH
METHINKS MELANICUS NOW SHOWS HIS TRUE FACE!

YOU CRAWLING MAGGOT ...YOU WORM! I WILL SCORCH YOUR SOUL...SEND YOU SCREAMING INTO ETERNITY WITH HELL-FIRE EATING YOUR BRAIN!

VROOARR!

THE GROUND HEAVED ONCE MORE... WITH A GASP OF FOETID AIR, A TOMB SPEWED FORTH ITS GRISLY OCCUPANT!
OH, MY GOOD-NESS!

JUSTIN! ARE YOU ALRIGHT? JUSTIN!

A LIVING, MOVING CADAVER...ENDOWED WITH LIFE BEYOND DEATH, WHOSE SKELETAL FINGERS CLOSED AROUND THE DOCTOR'S THROAT...FORCING HIM BACK INTO THE FLAMES...
JUSTIN! HELP! TOO STRONG... CAN'T... >GASP<!

KRAK
I'M HERE, MY FRIEND!
AAGH! I'M... BURNING!
HERE! YOUR WET HAT WILL SMOTHER THE FLAMES!
SSSSSSS
AHHH ... THANK GOODNESS!
JUSTIN ... I CAN'T SEE VERY WELL WITH THIS HAT OVER MY EYES... BUT I'D SWEAR WE WERE ALONE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MY FRIEND... MELANICUS HAS GONE!
OUTSIDE, IN THE CHILL NIGHT AIR... A WHEEZING, GASPING SHAPE HAULED ITSELF PAINFULLY OVER PITTED STONE...
MELANICUS WAS CLIMBING THE BELL TOWER!
BUT AS HE REACHED THE TOP... HE FOUND HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY A SHADOW...
A SHADOW WHICH SEEMED TO BLOT OUT THE NIGHT STARS... A SHADOW WITH AN ORB FOR A HEAD... AND A GUN WHICH GLITTERED WITH ITS OWN MENACING LIGHT!
TWO SHOTS WERE FIRED... TWO SHOTS FOUND THEIR MARK!
THE MIND OF MELANICUS WAS PLUNGED ONCE MORE INTO DARKNESS AND PAIN!
AAARGH!

ONLY THE DEMON'S INHUMAN STRENGTH PREVENTED HIM FROM FALLING... INSTEAD HE HUNG SUSPENDED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH...
BETWEEN FREEDOM AND THE DARK EARTH BENEATH...
THERE! THERE AT THE WINDOW ...HE SEEKS TO ESCAPE BY CLIMBING THE TOWER...
IT CANNOT BE...
...THE BEAST MUST DIE!
KRAASH!
IN THAT DECISIVE MOMENT, THE KNIGHT'S BLADE PIERCED THE DEMON'S HEART...DRIVEN BY THE STRENGTH OF CONVICTION ...AND RIGHTEOUS FURY!

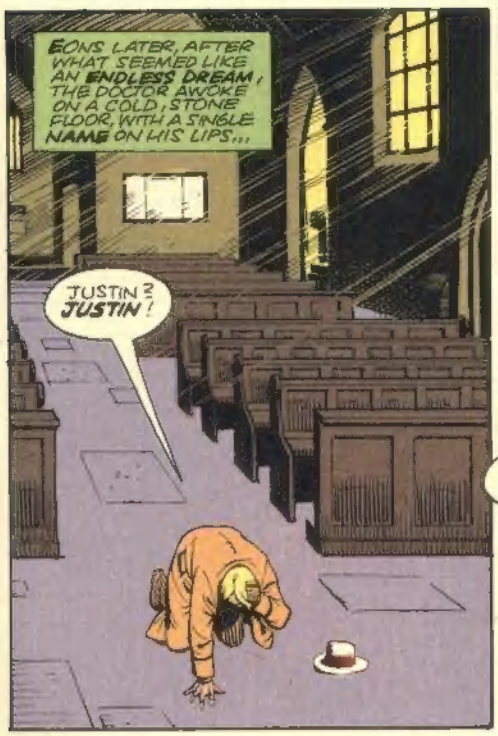
THEN BOTH DEMON AND KNIGHT WERE **CONSUMED** IN A BLINDING FLASH...

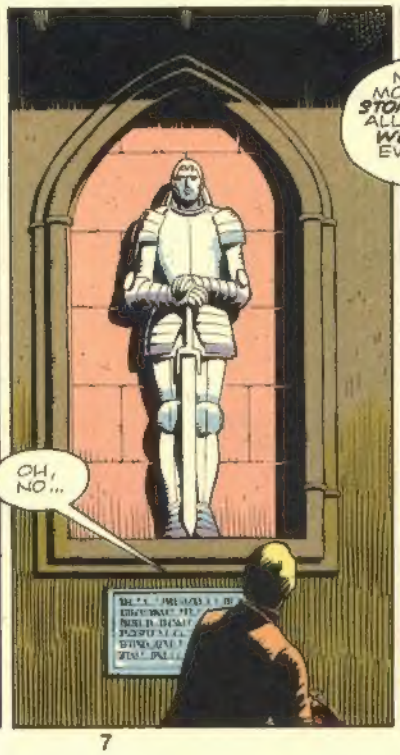
A RELEASE OF ENERGY THAT **SEARED** THE DOCTOR'S EYES... AND SENT HIM REELING...

AND IT SEEMED THE UNIVERSE **MOVED**...

AS THE DOCTOR FELL INTO THE SEETHING CURRENT OF TIME... HIS EYES AND EARS WERE FILLED WITH THE LASTING SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF THE **EVENT SYNTHESISER**...

PLAYED BY ITS GUARDIAN OF OLD, THE **PRIME MOVER**!



"THE JOURNEY HAS NOT ENDED HERE, FOR HIS SPIRIT CLAIMED, BY DEATH-KNELL'S CHIME, LIES WAITING STILL, TO CROSS ONCE MORE A SEA OF STARS, AND SAIL THE TIDES OF TIME."

AN EPITAPH FOR JUSTIN? IT COULD JUST AS EASILY BE MINE...

BUT WHO? WHO COULD HAVE MADE THIS TRIBUTE ... WHO COULD POSSIBLY HAVE KNOWN?

IT'S TIME TO LEAVE NOW, DOCTOR...

...WHAT?

THE SKIPPER ASKED ME TO FETCH YOU... YOU'RE NEXT MAN IN!

WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN HERE? PRAYING FOR A GOOD INNINGS?

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, DOC? YOU SURE YOU WANT TO PLAY?

OH... YES... YES, OF COURSE! AFTER ALL, THE GAME MUST GO ON...

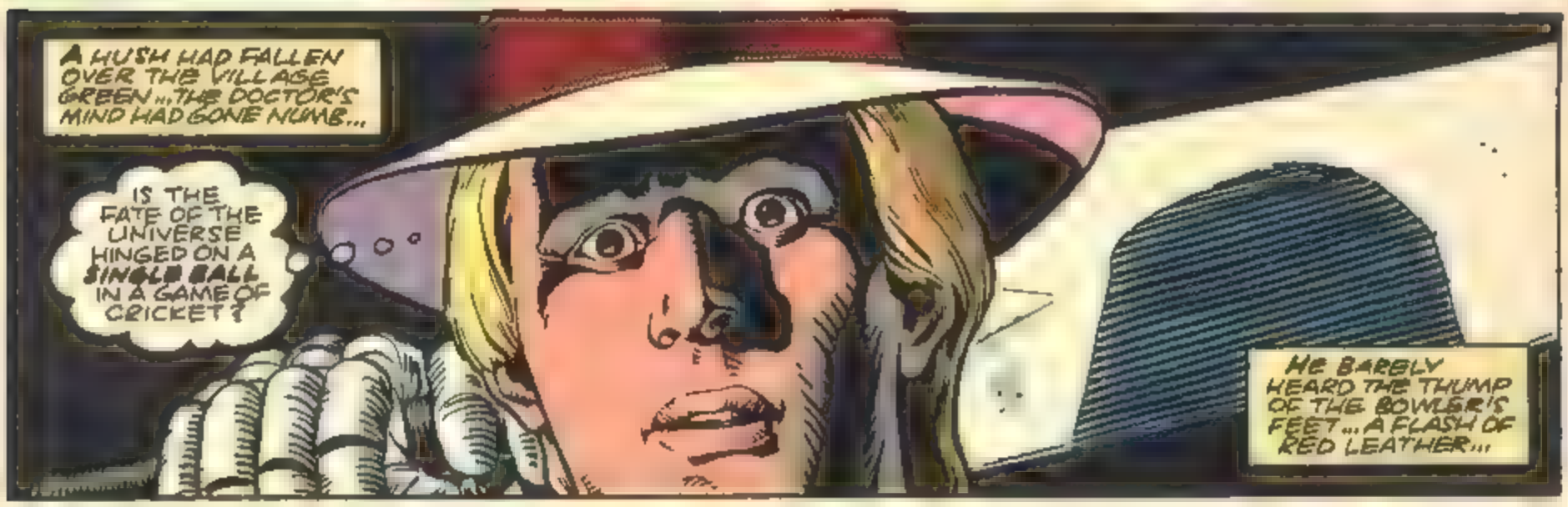
MUSTN'T IT?

YOU'RE IN, DOCTOR... DON'T FORGET, KEEP A STRAIGHT BAT!

'OWZAT?

MIDDLE PLEASE, GEORGE..
THAT'S MIDDLE, DOCTOR!
EVERY-THING IS THE SAME AND YET EVERYTHING IS DIFFERENT..

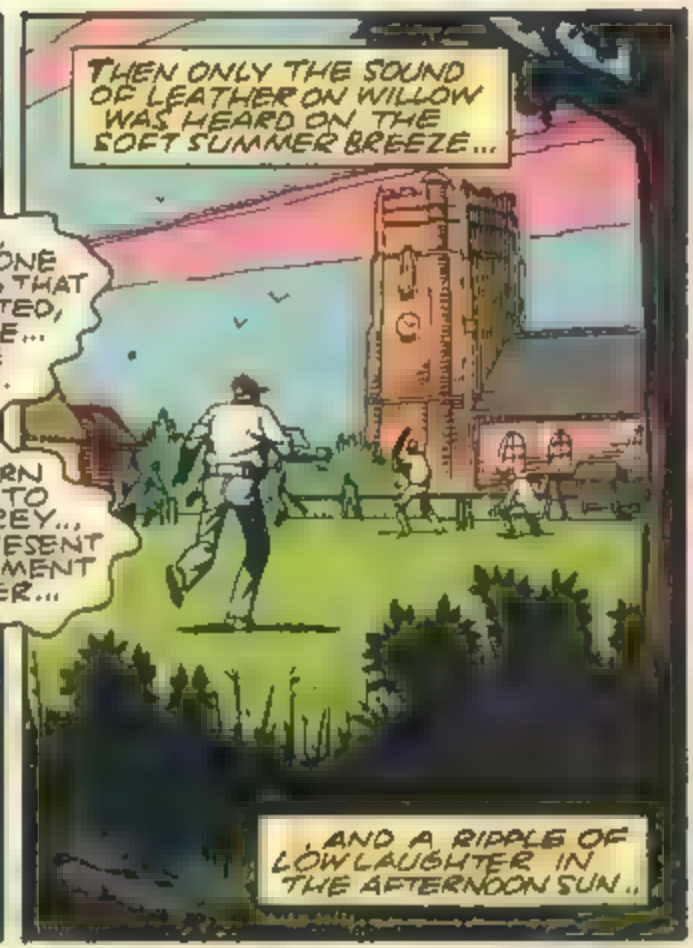
HAS TIME REALLY GONE BACK? AM I RELIVING A DREAM? IS MELANICUS REALLY DEAD?
DID THE HIGHER EVOLUTIONARIES SUCCEED? DID THEY EVER EXIST?


A HUSH HAD FALLEN OVER THE VILLAGE GREEN...THE DOCTOR'S MIND HAD GONE NUMB...
IS THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE HINGED ON A SINGLE BALL IN A GAME OF CRICKET?
HE BARELY HEARD THE THUMP OF THE BOWLER'S FEET...A FLASH OF RED LEATHER...

CRAK!

AN AUDIBLE SIGH OF RELIEF ESCAPED FROM THE LIPS OF THE GATHERED SPECTATORS..TIME FLOWED ON...
FOUR RUNS!
AND AS A FIELDER RETRIEVED THE BALL, HE DIDN'T NOTICE A DARK SHAPE DETACH ITSELF FROM THE DAPPLED SHADOWS.

A SHAPE LIKE THAT OF A MAN... BUT NOT WHOLLY HUMAN...
MAY I RETURN HOME NOW, MASTERS? HAVE I PLEASED YOU?
YES, SHAYDE... YOU HAVE DONE EVERYTHING THAT WAS EXPECTED, AND MORE... WE ARE PLEASED.
RETURN NOW TO GALLFREY... YOUR PRESENT ASSIGNMENT IS OVER...


THEN ONLY THE SOUND OF LEATHER ON WILLOW WAS HEARD ON THE SOFT SUMMER BREEZE...
AND A RIPPLE OF LOW LAUGHTER IN THE AFTERNOON SUN..

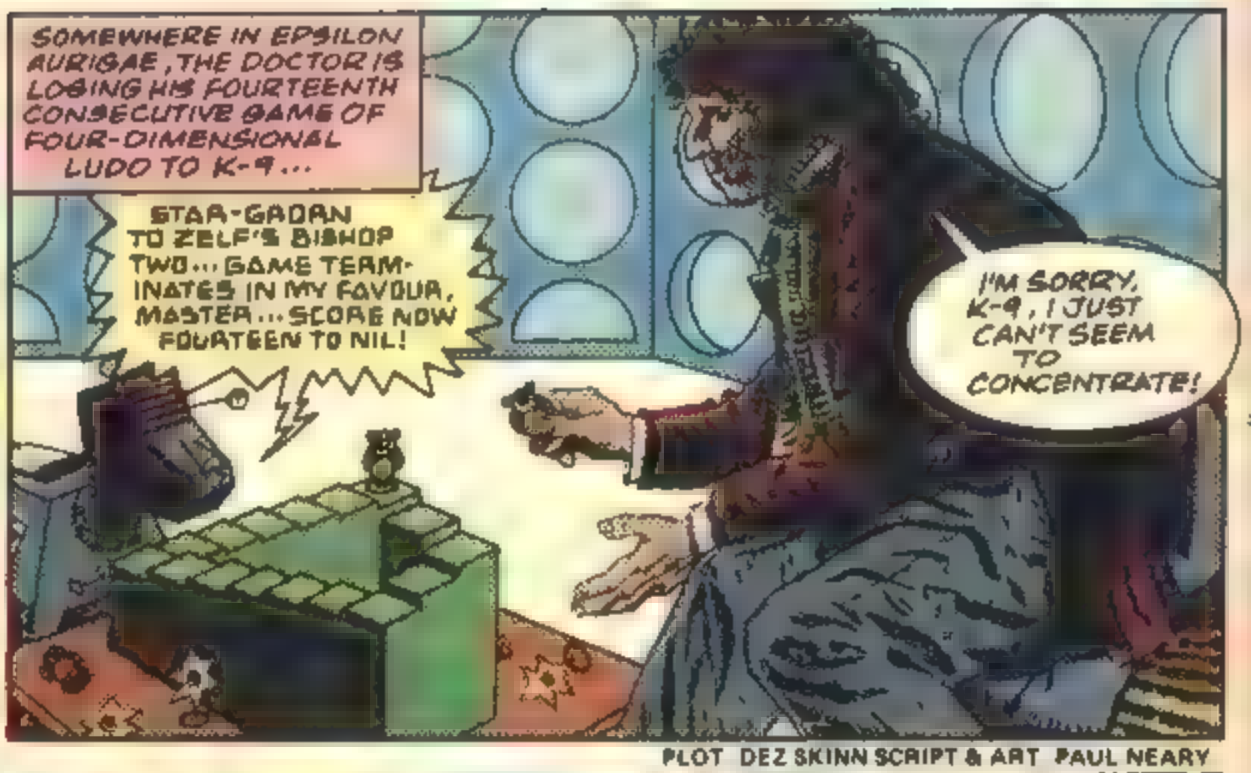


THE END.

Stan Lee presents

# DOCTOR WHO

## TIMESLIP

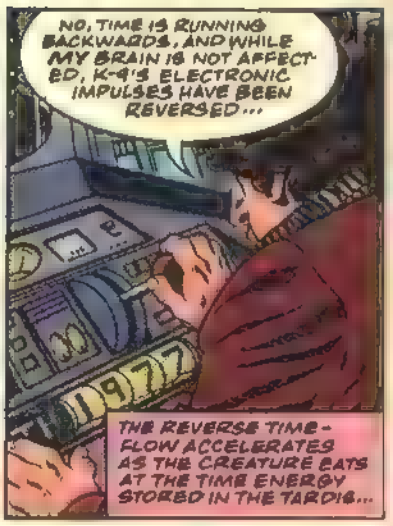



PLOT DEZ SKINN SCRIPT & ART PAUL NEARY

... SOMEWHERE IN DEEP SPACE! AND ACCORDING TO OUR INSTRUMENTS WE HAVE JUST UNDERGONE SOME SORT OF SLOWING DOWN OF TIME!
NO, OLD CHAP... I SENSE IT TO BE SOMETHING MORE THAN THAT...
TIME IS SLOWING DOWN BY OUTSIDE INFLUENCE!
NATURALLY, MASTER... WE ARE MATERIALISING
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER! IF THIS CONTINUES WE WILL MOVE BACKWARDS IN TIME!
! TIME IN BACKWARDS MOVE WILL WE CONTINUES THIS IF! MASTER AFFIRMATIVE
IT HAD DRIFTED INWARD FROM THE GALACTIC RIM, WHERE IT AND HORDES LIKE IT FEED MINDLESSLY ON THE GREAT REEFS OF TIME... WHERE DISTANT PAST AND FAR-FLUNG FUTURE BECOME ONE
BUT IT WAS LOST AND WEAK AND HUNGRY, HUNGRY FOR TIME ENERGY.
AND SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY CAREENING THROUGH THE VOID HAS COME.. FOOD!

INSIDE THE TARDIS, THE DOCTOR AND K-9 KNOW NOTHING OF THEIR PLIGHT
WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID, K-9?
MATERIALISING ARE WE MASTER, NATURALLY

MY GOODNESS, THE POOR LITTLE FELLOW! I THINK WINNING ALL THOSE GAMES HAS GONE TO HIS HEAD!


NO, TIME IS RUNNING BACKWARDS, AND WHILE MY BRAIN IS NOT AFFECTED, K-9'S ELECTRONIC IMPULSES HAVE BEEN REVERSED...
THE REVERSE TIME-FLOW ACCELERATES AS THE CREATURE EATS AT THE TIME ENERGY STORED IN THE TARDIS...

MY WORD... K-9'S... DISMANTLING?!?

... BECOMING COMPONENTS... WE'VE REACHED THE DAY HE WAS MADE!

THE CREATURE FEEDS AND TIME ROLLS BACK...
POOR K-9! JUST A POOL OF MOLTEN METAL!

WAIT! MY FACE! MY MIND MAY NOT BE AFFECTED, BUT MY BODY IS...
I'M GETTING YOUNGER!!

WELL, THIS IS ALL VERY INTRIGUING, BUT ONE DOES FEEL MOVED TO POSE THE QUESTION...
...WHERE WILL IT ALL END?

THE CREATURE FEEDS AND GROWS STRONG...
THE MISTS OF TIME ENGULF THE DOCTOR...
HE REELS... AND FEELS A FAMILIAR CHANGE APPROACHING...

THE TRANSFORMATION OCCURS... AND A DRUNKEN SPRAWL OF TORMENTED VISIONS SPIRAL PAST THE DOCTOR'S CONSCIOUSNESS...
... OLD ADVERSARIES LOOM AND TAUNT, ONE TRANSFORMATION IS FOLLOWED BY THE NEXT, AGAINST A BACKDROP OF FEVERISH NIGHTMARE IMAGES!
CHANGING...
BECOMING THE DOCTOR I WAS...
... BEFORE... I'M NOT TRAVELLING IN TIME...
... I'M TRAVELLING BACK THROUGH MY OWN EXPERIENCES!!

Stan Lee presents

# DOCTOR WHO TIMESLIP

THE CREATURE GROWS STRONGER AND LARGER, WHILE EVERYTHING INSIDE THE TARDIS GROWS YOUNGER... INCLUDING THE DOCTOR, WHO HAS REGRESSED THROUGH SEVERAL OF HIS FORMER INCARNATIONS!

I MUST FIND OUT WHAT IS CAUSING THIS PHENOMENON OF TIME REVERSAL...

...BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

IF I DON'T ARREST THIS PROCESS, I MIGHT BECOME TOO YOUNG TO HELP MYSELF!

THE INSTRUMENT PANEL IS DEAD... IT SEEMS I'M HELPLESS TO DIVERT DISASTER!

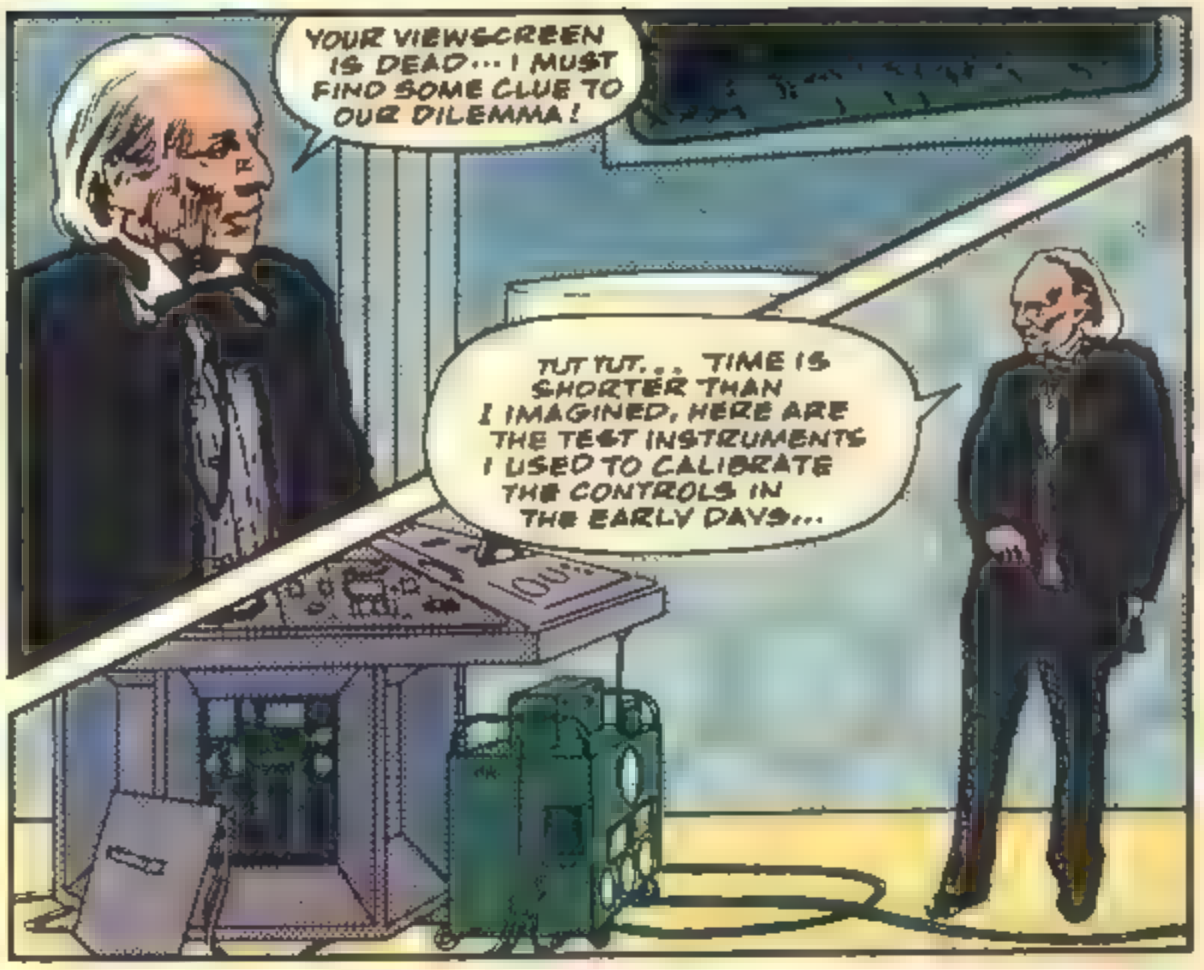
MY TARDIS... IT'S YOUNG AGAIN... AS IT ONCE WAS...

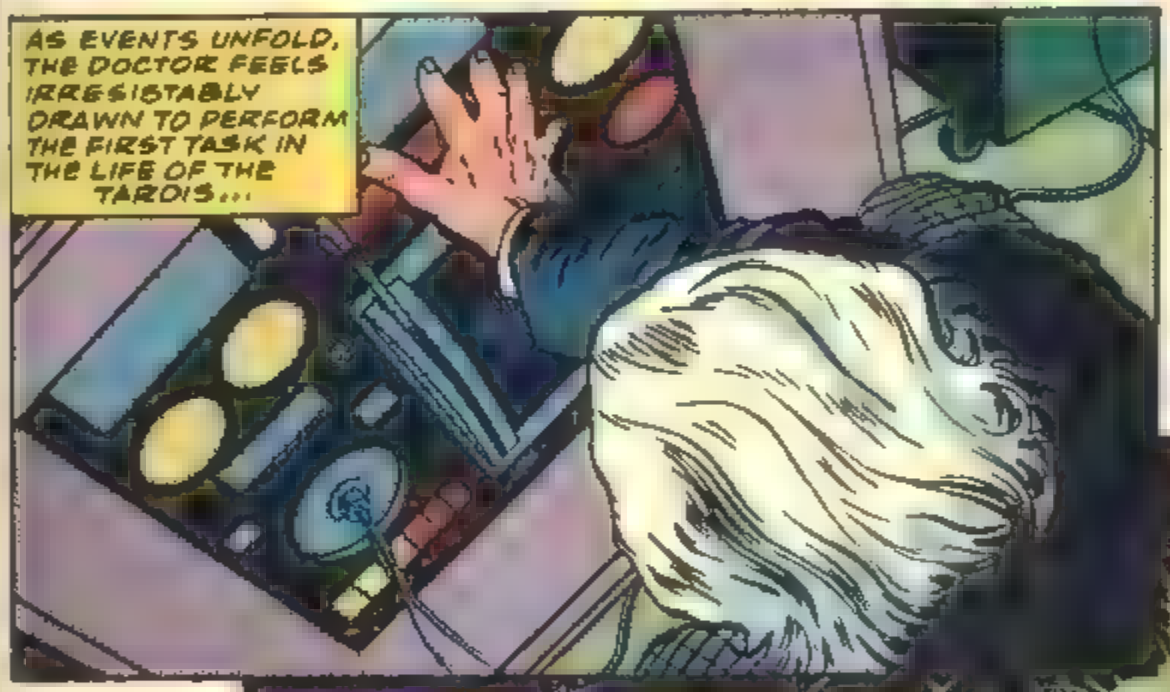
...SHINY...

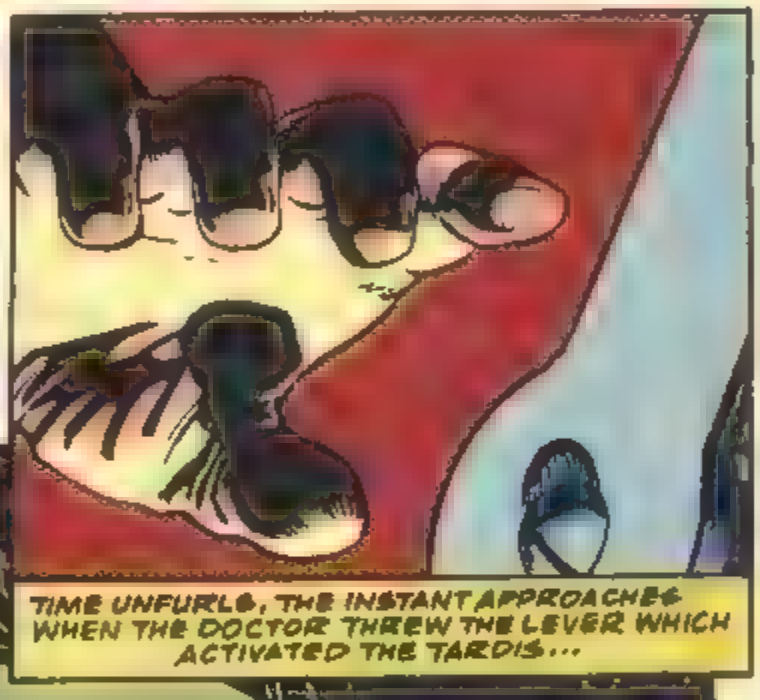
...NEW...

PLOT DEZ SKINN SCRIPT • ART PAUL NEARY

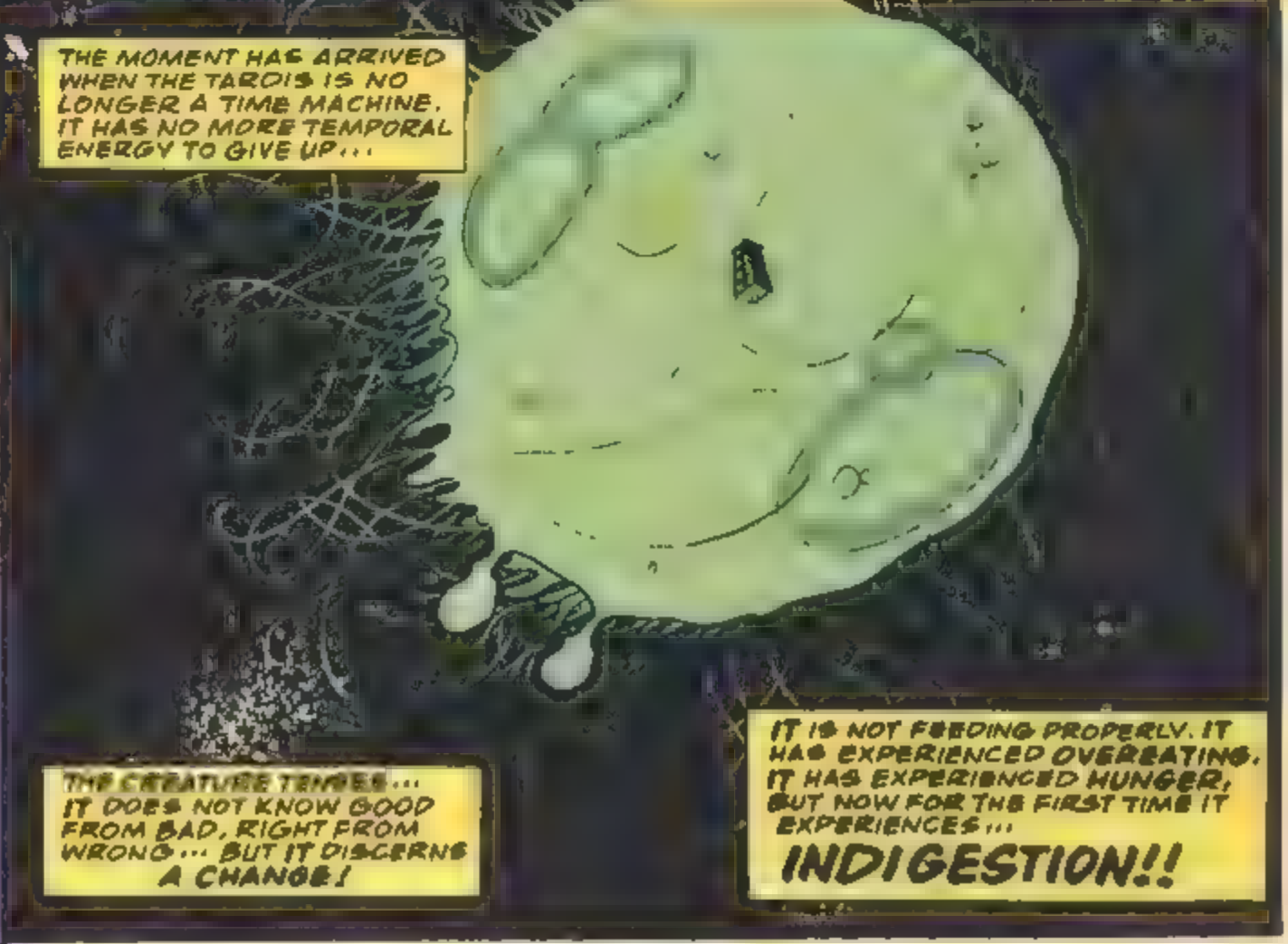
BUT WE'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, OLD GIRL! IF TIME CONTINUES TO ROLL BACKWARDS, WE'LL BOTH CEASE TO EXIST!

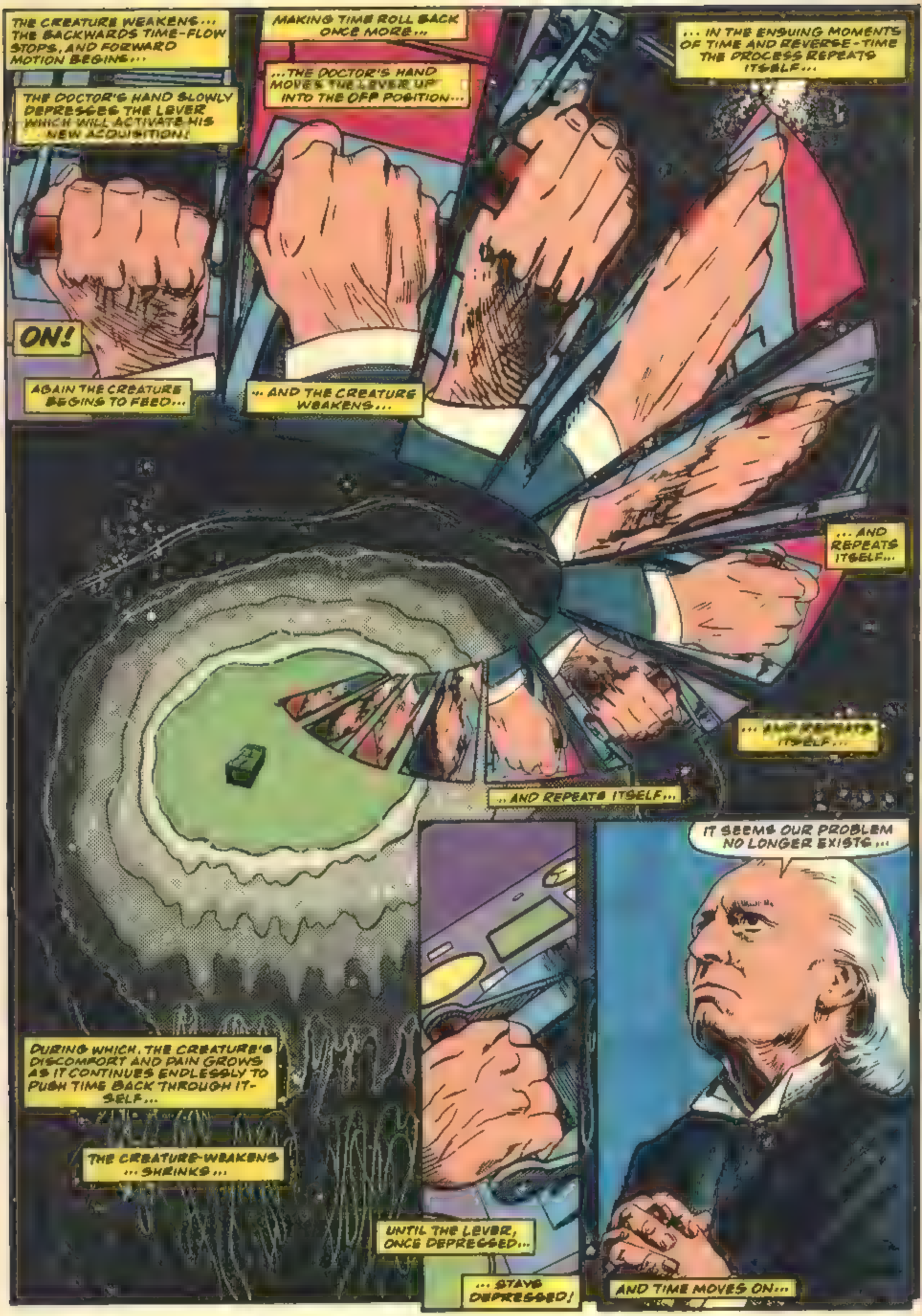

YOUR VIEWSCREEN IS DEAD... I MUST FIND SOME CLUE TO OUR DILEMMA!
TUT TUT... TIME IS SHORTER THAN I IMAGINED, HERE ARE THE TEST INSTRUMENTS I USED TO CALIBRATE THE CONTROLS IN THE EARLY DAYS...


AS EVENTS UNFOLD, THE DOCTOR FEELS IRRESISTABLY DRAWN TO PERFORM THE FIRST TASK IN THE LIFE OF THE TARDIS...


TIME UNFURLS, THE INSTANT APPROACHES WHEN THE DOCTOR THREW THE LEVER WHICH ACTIVATED THE TARDIS...

THE DOCTOR'S FINGERS CLOSE ABOUT THE LEVER AND MOVE IT INTO THE OFF POSITION...


THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED WHEN THE TARDIS IS NO LONGER A TIME MACHINE. IT HAS NO MORE TEMPORAL ENERGY TO GIVE UP...
THE CREATURE TEMPES... IT DOES NOT KNOW GOOD FROM BAD, RIGHT FROM WRONG... BUT IT DISCERNS A CHANGE!
IT IS NOT FEEDING PROPERLY. IT HAS EXPERIENCED OVEREATING. IT HAS EXPERIENCED HUNGER, BUT NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IT EXPERIENCES...
INDIGESTION!!


THE CREATURE WEAKENS... THE BACKWARDS TIME-FLOW STOPS, AND FORWARD MOTION BEGINS...
THE DOCTOR'S HAND SLOWLY DEPRESSES THE LEVER WHICH WILL ACTIVATE HIS NEW ACQUISITION!
ON!
AGAIN THE CREATURE BEGINS TO FEED...
MAKING TIME ROLL BACK ONCE MORE...
...THE DOCTOR'S HAND MOVES THE LEVER UP INTO THE OFF POSITION...
... AND THE CREATURE WEAKENS...
... IN THE ENSUING MOMENTS OF TIME AND REVERSE-TIME THE PROCESS REPEATS ITSELF...
... AND REPEATS ITSELF...
... AND REPEATS ITSELF...
... AND REPEATS ITSELF...
DURING WHICH, THE CREATURE'S DISCOMFORT AND PAIN GROWS AS IT CONTINUES ENDLESSLY TO PUSH TIME BACK THROUGH IT-SELF...
THE CREATURE WEAKENS ...SHRINKS...
UNTIL THE LEVER, ONCE DEPRESSED...
... STAYS DEPRESSED!
IT SEEMS OUR PROBLEM NO LONGER EXISTS...
AND TIME MOVES ON...

THE CONSOLE... IT'S ALIVE ONCE MORE!

TIME WITHIN THE TARDIS MOVES ON, AND ONCE MORE, NOW FAMILIAR TRANSFORMATIONS TAKE PLACE...

THE CREATURE DWINDLES TO A SIZE HARDLY GREATER THAN THAT OF THE TARDIS IT ONCE DWARFED...

IT DOES NOT KNOW OF DYING, IT DOES NOT KNOW OF ANYTHING. IT ONLY FEELS A DIM AWARENESS OF BEING ALONE ... AND COLD...

... SO COLD!!

PERHAPS THE SCREEN WILL NOW GIVE A CLUE AS TO WHAT THE PROBLEM WAS...

NOTHING VISIBLE AT ALL...

... AND NOR SHOULD THERE BE... THE REMAINS OF THE CREATURE ARE NOW SMALLER THAN THE TARDIS ITSELF...

AND INSIDE THE TARDIS ITSELF!

AHA! I SEE THE REDOUBTABLE K-9 IS ABOUT TO REJOIN US... I KEEP TELLING HIM HE SHOULD PULL HIMSELF TOGETHER!

NEGATIVE, MASTER... THE USE OF THE WORD 'REJOIN' INFERS MY HAVING LEFT AT SOME TIME...

BUT THAT'S JUST IT, OLD FELLOW... YOU DID LEAVE US AT SOME TIME...

FOR SOME TIME...

AND LATER, AT THE SAME TIME, YOU...

MY GOODNESS, K-9, WERE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MESS?

NEGATIVE, MASTER! I LACK THE NECESSARY MECHANISMS TO PRODUCE SUCH AN OBJECT!

THEN, MY LITTLE CHUM, I SUSPECT THAT THAT WAS THE LAST REMNANT OF...

... OUR PROBLEM.

WHAT PROBLEM, MASTER?

WELL, ONCE K-9 ... IT WAS QUITE SOME PROBLEM, BUT NOW... WHY NOW IT'S JUST NOTHING AT ALL!

# WHO KNOWS

A monthly report on what's happening in the world of *Doctor Who* by

**THE DOCTOR'S BACK—AND THE BEEB'S GOT HIM!**

Some good news came out of Panopticon New Orleans: John Nathan-Turner told the fans that filming and taping will start on the 23rd season of *Doctor Who* in March of 1986. He also said Colin Baker will be back as the Doctor (his option has been picked up), and **Nicola Bryant** will be returning as American companion **Peri Brown**. Asked how long he would play the Doctor, Colin Baker replied, "Seven years seems like a good number to beat," in reference to **Tom Baker's** long run in the role. Sadly, as previously reported, JNT has announced that the 23rd season will be his last as producer of *Doctor Who*.

**TARGET NEWS**

Look for the following titles to appear at your local *Doctor Who* bookseller in the coming months. The first of these showed up in hardcover in Britain in May, so many may already be on the U.S. stands. I've tried to indicate the period from which a particular story originates.

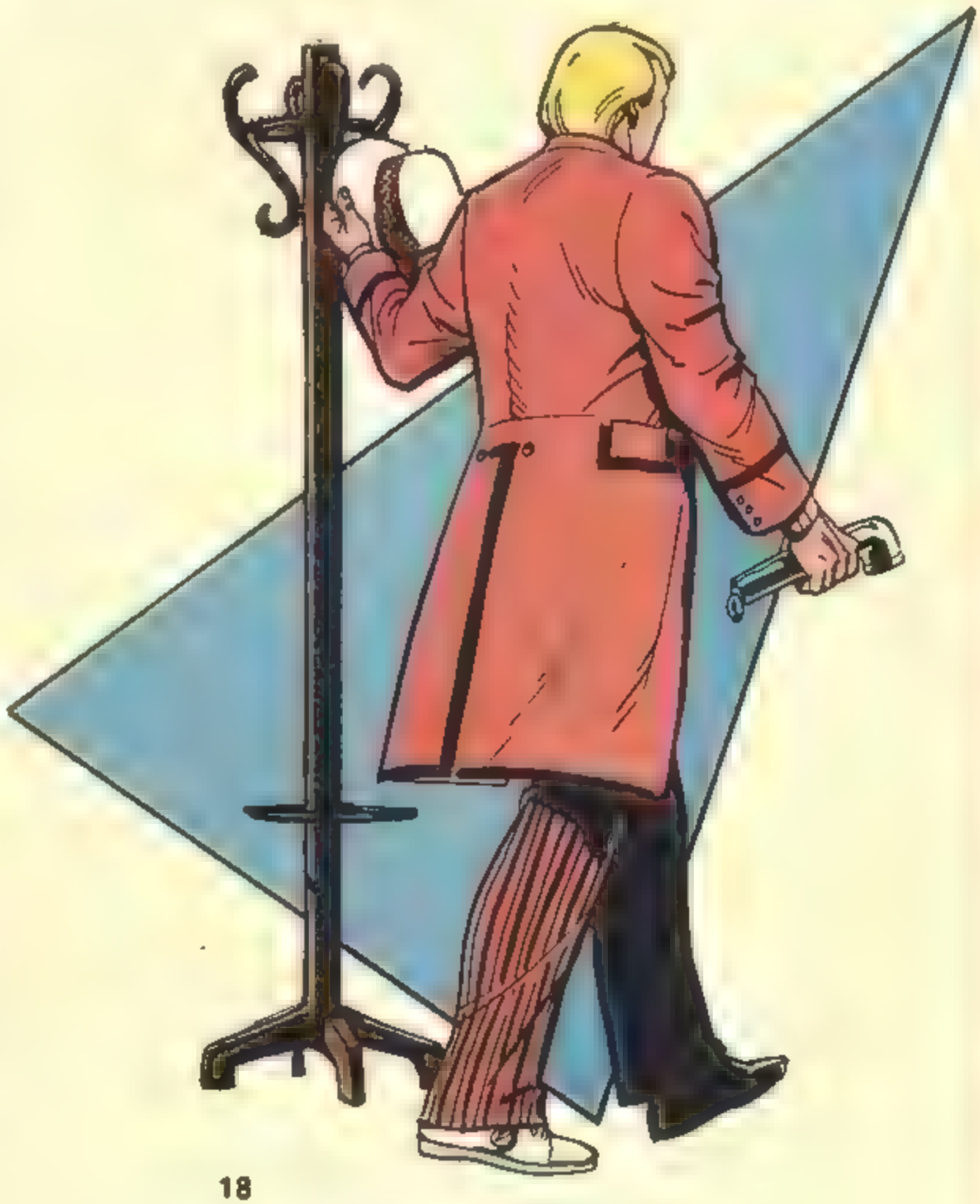
*The Myth Makers* (Hartnell); *The Invasion* (Throughton); *The Krotons* (Troughton); *The Two Doctors* (C. Baker)—the 100th Target novel; *The Time Monster* (Pertwee); *The Twin Dilemma* (C. Baker); *The Gunfighters* (Hartnell); *The Celestial Toymaker* (Hartnell); *Vengeance on Varos* (C. Baker); *The Savages* (Hartnell); *Mark of the Rani* (C. Baker); and *Galaxy 4* (Hartnell).

In non-fiction, look for *The Doctor Who Cookbook*; *Doctor Who Illustrated—A-Z*; *Doctor Who—The Early Years*; and an as-yet untitled tome from **Peter Haining**, author of *Doctor Who—A Celebration* and *The Key to Time*.

By the way, American fan (and president of the APC Net organization often mentioned in this column) **Gail Bennett** did the illustrations for the *Who Cookbook*, marking the first time a Yank has contributed to a British *Who* publication (as far as we know).

**MORE SPECIAL APPEARANCES**

Several months ago, we told you to be on the lookout for *Tanks*, a British series featuring **Louise Jameson** (**Leela**), appearing on the cable Arts & Entertainment network. Well, Louise can also be seen in a ten-part science-fiction mystery series called *The Omega Factor*, now being shown on PBS stations across the nation. In addition A&E has ben showing the BBC adaptation of *Hound of the Baskervilles*, starring Tom Baker (Doctor #4) as **Sherlock Holmes**. And look for PBS's *Wonderworks* series, this December as well. It stars Patrick Troughton (Doctor #2).



## SATELLITE DELAY

Some months ago, we told you about Lionheart Television's plans to begin a satellite feed of *Doctor Who* to all its subscriber stations around the first of the year. The first material to be delivered by satellite would be a package of **William Hartnell** and **Patrick Troughton** stories.

Last month, we told you that Lionheart had begun selling the Hartnell/Troughton package to stations, with New Jersey Network among the first to pick it up. So where does the satellite project stand right now?

"It's been delayed," says **Ray Kraft**, Lionheart spokesman. "At this time, we've been unable to get all the stations to agree to accept the program on satellite. Stations have personalities; they all do things differently. Some of them feel we take that ability away from them if we feed everyone the same material at once. It means there's nothing a station can do in terms of "stunting," pre-empting, or promotions to give them an edge.

"We still want to do the satellite feed, and someday we will do the satellite feed, but it's not feasible right now," Kraft concludes.

## MARDI GRAS ON GALLIFREY

After a slight delay, here's a report on the doings at Panopticon New Orleans, the second annual North American Time Festival, held this past July. *Who knows* thanks Time Festival secretary **Jean Airey** for her help in putting together this item.

Perhaps the programming event that most set the tone for the 1985 Festival was the opening ceremonies: a mini-Mardi Gras, as it might be held on the Doctor's home world of Gallifrey. Guest of Honor **Colin Baker** entered as King of the Mardi Gras, dressed in the ceremonial robes of a Time Lord—as only the Sixth Doctor could wear them. His robe was a patchwork, in the style of his now-famous tasteless coat, and his head piece was blue with white polka-dots (to match his tie, no doubt). Producer **John Nathan-Turner** also wore the robes of Gallifrey, but his were in his trademark Hawaiian print. Not to be outdone, **Nicholas Courtney** (**Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart**) was dressed in robes of military khaki.

Other events at the convention included a John Nathan-Turner look-alike contest, and a competition to determine which convention member could identify the most items in the hotel that had been labeled "The [fill-in-the-blank] of Rassilon," such as "The Stage of Rassilon," "The Microphone of Rassilon," etc.

Speaking of the hotel, Jean Airey reports that a good number of the hotel staff were obviously fans of *Doctor Who*. She asked for Nicholas Courtney's room number at the front desk and the clerk replied, "Oh, right—the Brigi I'll check it right away."

Panopticon New Orleans' attendance was about 1300. A charity auction raised $3000 for the Sudden Infant Death Syndrome Foundation. Colin and **Marian Baker** lost their first child, **Jack**, to SIDS, and a fund in his name has been set up within the British chapter of the Foundation. Their new baby girl, **Lucy**, was in attendance at the convention, and was a big hit with fans.

Next year, the convention will be held in St. Louis, to be sponsored by the Celestial Intervention Agency fan club of the Gateway City, and chaired by **Laura Kyro**.

## NEW CLUES

Since we last gave a listing of local *Doctor Who* fan clubs, several others have either sprung into existence or let us know they're out there. Here are some additions to the list published in *Doctor Who* #13.

*DOCTOR WHO* FAN CLUB OF KANSAS: P.O. Box 346, Silver Lake, KS 66539; no information about dues available; open to members of DWFCA.

*DOCTOR WHO* SOCIETY OF CENTRAL INDIANA: % Chuck Jones, 498 E. 114th St., Carmel, IN 46032; Dues: $5, members must attend two meetings per year.

LEGION OF RASSILON: % Time Con '85, 124H Blossom Hill Rd., San Jose, CA 95123; Dues: $6

THE TARDIS TRAVELERS: Box 13366, Fort Wayne, IN 46867; Dues: $10 single, $15 family (includes membership in Prydonian Renegades club).

TIME SENSITIVES: Wayne Waddoups, 1510 E. Gable, Mesa, AZ 85204; Dues. $5.

WE ARE S.P.I.T.: Box 332, Hays, KS 87601; no dues; regular convention goers who will join in group activities—SASE for details.

WHO IS COLIN BAKER FAN CLUB OF AMERICA: 1267 Royal Oak Dr., Dunedin, FL 33528; Dues: $6

Patrick Daniel O'Neill

# RECURRING EVILS PART I

Name an enemy of **the Doctor**: given that challenge, most fans are apt to cry out "**the Daleks**," "**the Master**," maybe even "**the Cybermen**." Certainly, these three are the most well-known, and the most frequently seen of the Doctor's foes.

Throughout the 22 years of *Doctor Who's* broadcast history, there have been a number of other villains and monsters who have made return engagements. Some have appeared only twice, others have a record that rivals that of the big three. After **the Daleks**, the first villain to make a second appearance on the series was a member of **the Doctor's** own race. No, not **the Master**—we are speaking of **the Meddling Monk**.

**The Monk** (like most renegade Time Lords we have met, he uses no other name) was introduced in the story *"The Time Meddler"* (July 1965). In that adventure, **the Doctor** and his companions, **Steven** and **Vicki**, arrive in England in 1066, the year of the Norman Invasion and the defeat of the Saxon King **Harold** by **William the Conqueror** at the Battle of Hastings. The time-travelers are astonished to discover a modern wristwatch and a gramophone in this early Middle Ages period. The artifacts belong to **the Monk**, who has brought his own TARDIS to this time to insure **Harold's** victory with atomic bazookas. **The Doctor** uses all the cunning at his command to defeat **the Monk**, finally disabling the other TARDIS by removing the dimension controller, effectively stranding **the Monk** in 1066. (Though **the Monk** is identified as being of the same race as **the Doctor**, neither is identified as a Time Lord, nor is their home planet, Gallifrey, called by name.)

**The Monk** returned about six months later, in the midst of the longest *Who* story ever, *"The Dalek Master Plan"* (November '65-January '66). Though his role within this massive storyline (12 episodes) is small, it is also important—for **the Monk** betrays **the Doctor** to **the Daleks** at a crucial point. This time he is stranded on an ice planet when **the Doctor** removes his TARDIS directional unit. Though **the Monk** would never return to the *Doctor Who* series, he is an obvious inspiration for **the Master**, who meddles in ways **the Monk** never dreamed.

The next adversary to appear more than once also put in only two major showings, but what showings they were. To this day, in Britain, viewers of the mid-'60s adventures of **the Doctor** recall **the Yeti** with fondness. We first saw these great walking hairballs in *"The Abominable Snowmen"* (September-November '67), as **the Doctor**, **Jamie** and **Victoria** land in the Himalayas around 1935. There they meet **Professor Travers**, who is searching for the legendary **Abominable Snowmen**, or **Yeti**, as the natives called them. Instead he found these fur-covered robots, controlled by a sinister alien force called **the Great Intelligence**. **The Intelligence** wished to conquer the Earth, and the mechanical **Yeti** were a part of his plan. The Doctor found a way to immobilize the creatures, thus defeating the alien.

But that was not to be the end of the matter. Some forty years later, as told in the adventure *"The Web of Fear"* (February-March '68), **the Doctor** would confront **the Great Intelligence** and his **Yeti** again, this time in and beneath the streets of London itself. **The Intelligence** used **the Yeti** and a cobweb-like substance in this second attempt at conquest, thwarted not only by **the Doctor**, **Jamie**, and **Victoria**, but with the aid of newfound friend, **Col. Alistair Gordon Lethbridge-Stewart**. **Lethbridge-Stewart** planned the creation of an international force to combat alien invasions—the beginnings of UNIT.

**The Yeti** were to make two brief subsequent appearances, both times in the midst of more important matters. they were one of a number of other creatures involved in *"The War Games"* (April-June '69), brought together by **the War Chief** and **the War Lord**; and least one **Yeti** was discovered in the Death Zone on Gallifrey, when *"The Five Doctors"* (November '83) prevented **President Borusa's** attempt to become immortal.

**The Ice Warriors** were introduced in the adventure of the same name (November-December '67). These cold-blooded, cold-hearted soldiers from the planet Mars made their appearance on Earth in the year AD 3000, during the planet's Second Great Ice Age. **The Doctor** and his companions, the ever-resourceful **Jamie** and **Victoria**, unwittingly aided **the Warriors** in their planned conquest of Earth when they thawed out **Varga**, the leader of the expedition. Eventually, the TARDIS crew succeeded in defeating **Varga** and his cohorts, launching their rocket back into space.

**The Ice Warriors** made one further attempt to conquer Earth, curiously at a time before the apparent first try. Utilizing *"The Seeds of Death,"* (January-March '69), **the Warriors** use the T-Mat, a travel device, to invade Earth from the Moon, during the 21st Century. Once again, the timely arrival of **the Doctor**, **Jamie** and **Zoe** saved the day.

But by AD 3500, **the Ice Warriors** were allied with Earth in the Galactic Federation, and they aided **the Doctor** and **Jo Grant** on the planet Peladon in the adventure **"The Curse of Peladon"** (January-February '72). Fifty years later, however, renegade **Ice Warriors** attempted to take control of Peladon's mineral wealth, only to be thwarted by **the Doctor**, **Sarah Jane Smith**, and **"The Monster of Peladon"** (March-April '74).

That concludes our opening look at the recurring menaces of the *Doctor Who* universe. Next time, we'll examine **the Silurians** and **Sea Devils**, **the Sontarans**, **the Autons**, and more.

—Patrick Daniel O'Neill

# TWILIGHT OF THE SILURIANS

THEY'VE GOT CLUBS AND MISSILES! THIS IS DANGEROUS!

WE'LL HAVE TO DEFEND OURSELVES! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

AND FROM THE SILURIAN THIRD EYE, A BEAM OF BURNING RADIATION SHOT OUT

OUT OF THE WAY YOU DUMB BRUTE! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!

YIAAUUGH!!

WE'RE NEARLY THROUGH! NOW... RIDE!

PERHAPS THEY'RE HUNGRY... AAAH!

THEY'RE CERTAINLY VICIOUS! RIDE... WE'RE NEARLY SAFE..

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY ARE THEY DOING THIS?

ARRAAGH!

AND THEN THEY ARE CLEAR OF THE FURRY CREATURES THE SKULKING, HAIRY FOREBEARS OF A MIGHTY RACE TO COME

WHO NOW CARRY OFF THEIR VALIANT DEAD, TO AWAIT A TIME OF EASIER PREY AND BETTER OPPORTUNITY

WHILE THE PASSING OF ANOTHER HOUR BRINGS NAGARA AND VELK TO THEIR DESTINATION

I HATE KILLING THEM LIKE THAT, YOU KNOW VELK! I'VE GROWN ALMOST FOND OF THE ONES I HAVE HERE...

I'LL SETTLE FOR SOMEONE SCALY-SKINNED AND REPTILIAN... AND IF SHE'S GOT NICE BIG EARS TOO, THEN

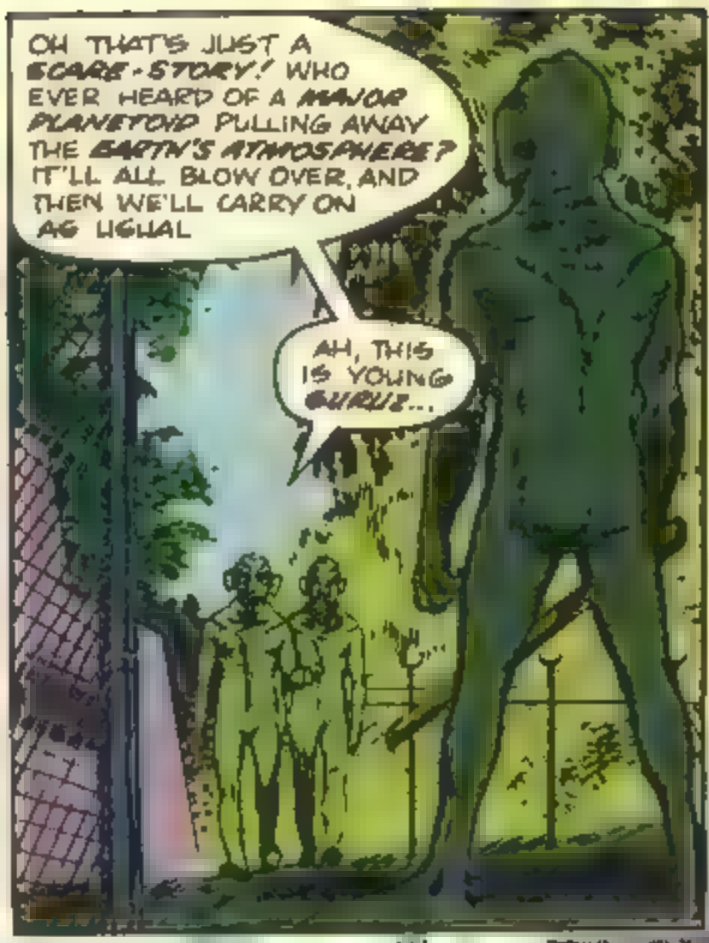
A HOLDING BEAM SECURES THE MOUNTS

AH, BUT THESE ANIMALS CAN BE ASTONISHINGLY INTELLIGENT... THEY ALWAYS KNOW WHEN IT'S FEEDING TIME, FOR INSTANCE...

RELEASE HOLD

WELL I'LL LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING ABOUT YOUR WORK NAGARA THAT IS WHY THE COUNCIL SENT ME TO EVALUATE YOUR RESULTS.

ALTHOUGH WITH THE IMPENDING CATASTROPHE I THINK WE SCIENTISTS SHOULD BE DOING SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANIMAL RESEARCH!


OH THAT'S JUST A SCARE-STORY! WHO EVER HEARD OF A MAJOR PLANETOID PULLING AWAY THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE? IT'LL ALL BLOW OVER, AND THEN WE'LL CARRY ON AS USUAL
AH, THIS IS YOUNG GURUZ...

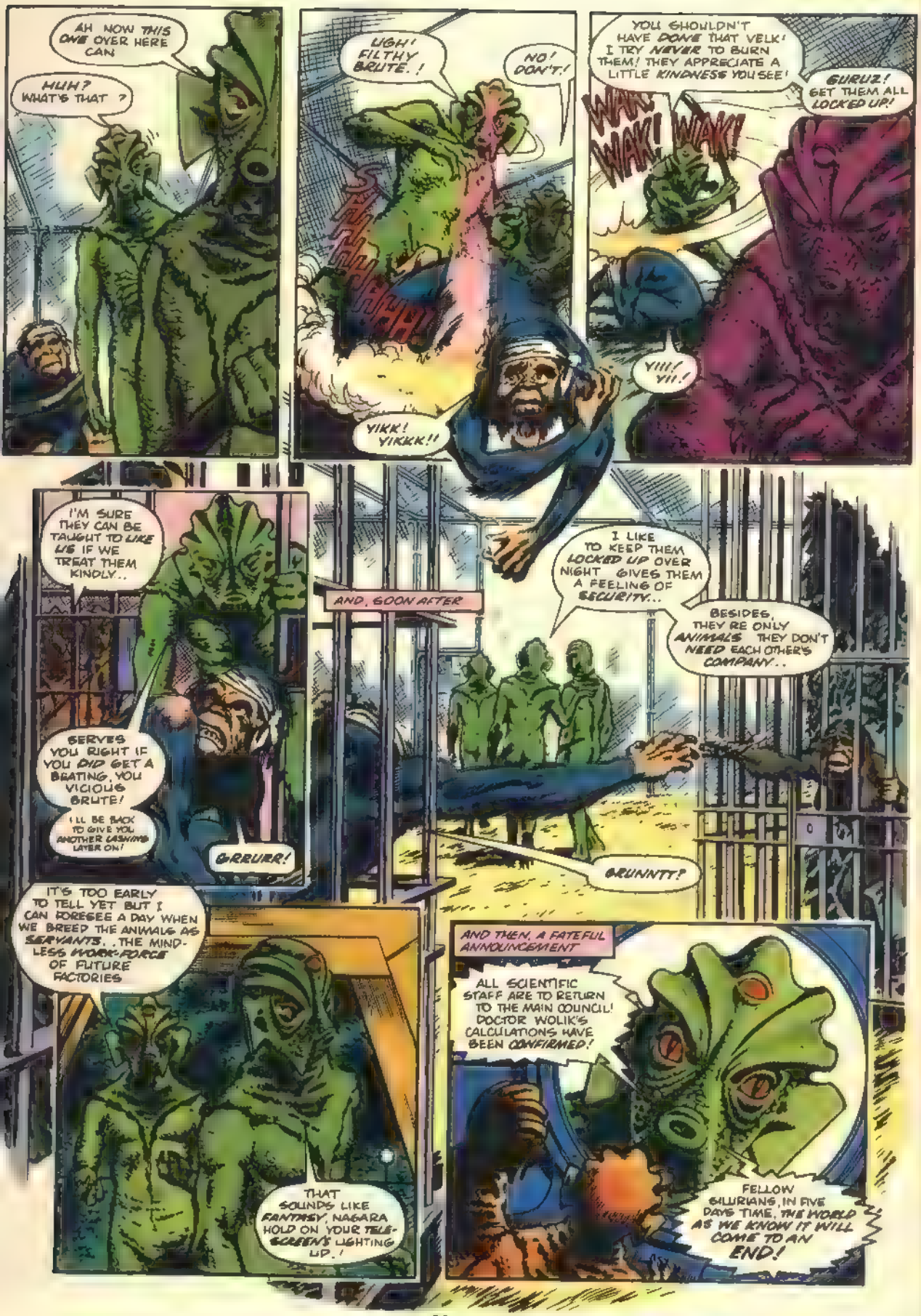
GURUZ HELPS ME LOOK AFTER THE ANIMALS!
HOW ARE THEY KEEPING?
I'VE GOT THEM EXERCISING IN THE YARD MASTER LIKE YOU TOLD ME!

NAGARA'S THIRD EYE RELEASED THE LIGHT-SENSITIVE DOOR LOCK
CLIK
AH THEN THIS IS THE BEST TIME TO SEE THEM! COME ON, VELK ...IT'S TIME YOU MET THEM.
AND
BY THE SKY, THEY LOOK VICIOUS! AND THERE'S A NAUSEOUS ODOUR WHEN YOU GET THIS CLOSE TO THEM
PUT ASIDE YOUR PREJUDICES VELK...AND SEE HOW CLEVER THEY ARE! I'LL GET ONE..

COME ON, YOU SHAGGY BEAST! MOVE ALONG!
YOU HAVE TO BEAT THEM NOW AND THEN ...IT'S GOOD FOR THEM! GIVES THEM DISCIPLINE!
WAKKK!
GRAAGH!

SEE? THIS ONE HAS VERY GOOD CONTROL OF HIS HANDS! I'VE TAUGHT HIM TO [illegible]!..
WHY'S THAT ONE OVER THERE WEARING A WHITE HEAD-BAND?

AH, THIS IS KIN, THE DOMINANT LEADER IN THE GROUP! HE WAS WOUNDED WHEN I BROUGHT HIM IN, SO I BANDAGED HIM AND HE'S BEEN WEARING IT EVER SINCE AS A MARK OF LEADERSHIP..


AH NOW THIS ONE OVER HERE CAN
HUH? WHAT'S THAT ?
UGH! FILTHY BRUTE. !
NO! DON'T!
YIKK! YIKKK!!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT VELK! I TRY NEVER TO BURN THEM! THEY APPRECIATE A LITTLE KINDNESS YOU SEE!
GURUZ! GET THEM ALL LOCKED UP!
WAK! WAK! WAK!
YIII! YII.!
I'M SURE THEY CAN BE TAUGHT TO LIKE US IF WE TREAT THEM KINDLY..
SERVES YOU RIGHT IF YOU DID GET A BEATING, YOU VICIOUS BRUTE!
I'LL BE BACK TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER LASHING LATER ON!
GRRURR!
AND, SOON AFTER
I LIKE TO KEEP THEM LOCKED UP OVER NIGHT GIVES THEM A FEELING OF SECURITY...
BESIDES, THEY RE ONLY ANIMALS THEY DON'T NEED EACH OTHER'S COMPANY..
GRUNNTT?
IT'S TOO EARLY TO TELL YET BUT I CAN FORESEE A DAY WHEN WE BREED THE ANIMALS AS SERVANTS. .THE MINDLESS WORK-FORCE OF FUTURE FACTORIES
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FANTASY, NAGARA HOLD ON YOUR TELE-SCREEN'S LIGHTING UP.!
AND THEN, A FATEFUL ANNOUNCEMENT
ALL SCIENTIFIC STAFF ARE TO RETURN TO THE MAIN COUNCIL! DOCTOR WOLIK'S CALCULATIONS HAVE BEEN CONFIRMED!
FELLOW SILURIANS, IN FIVE DAYS TIME, THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT WILL COME TO AN END!

AND VISITING NAGARA IS VELK, ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC COUNCIL MEMBER...
ONLY FIVE DAYS TO GO! WE'VE GOT-TO GET BACK TO THE CAPITAL.
DON'T DESPAIR, NAGARA REMEMBER THIS HAS BEEN PREDICTED FOR A LONG TIME THAT'S WHY THE GOVERNMENT'S BUILT SHELTERS..!
WE SLEEP FOR A FEW THOUSAND YEARS, THEN START AGAIN WHEN IT'S ALL OVER..
PERHAPS, VELK IF THE SHELTERS ARE STRONG ENOUGH!
AH GURUZ FEED THE ANIMALS! WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE CITY I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW
AND SO THEY DEPART LEAVING IN CHARGE ONLY YOUNG GURUZ WILD AND UNCONTROLLED.
BY THE SKY, I HATE THOSE HAIRY BRUTES! I'LL FEED THEM ALRIGHT
...FEED THEM THE FLAIL!
WAK!
WAK!
HA! YOU DON'T LIKE THAT, DO YOU? YOU STINKING BEAST!
WAK!
YARRK! YARRK!
THESE ARE THE 'ANIMALS' THAT NAGARA STUDIES AND GURUZ TORMENTS APE-MEN. THE HAIRY PREDECESSORS OF THE HUMAN RACE..
WUUH?
HERE, KIN YOU LOOK BETTER WITH THAT STUPID BANDAGE PULLED DOWN TO YOUR NOSE. .THAT WAY IT COVERS UP MORE OF YOUR UGLY TWO-EYED FACE!
BUT AS GURUZ TURNS AWAY KIN, SUDDENLY BLINDED STRETCHES OUT A HAND. GROPING GRASPING
UHHNN?
WHA... NO! LET GO, YOU HAK!
SQUEEZING
...STRANGLING..
GAAAH!

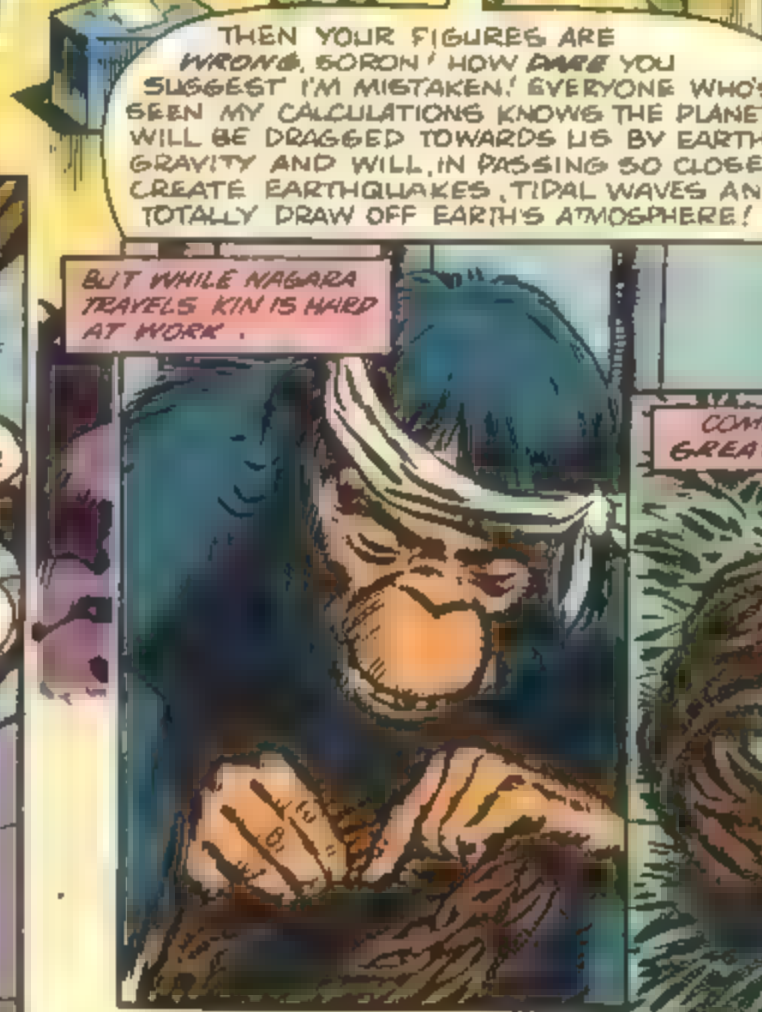
THEN GURUZ IS FORGOTTEN, FOR KIN'S SIMPLE, BESTIAL MIND HAS DISCOVERED SOMETHING MUCH MORE INTERESTING.
UH? UH UH!

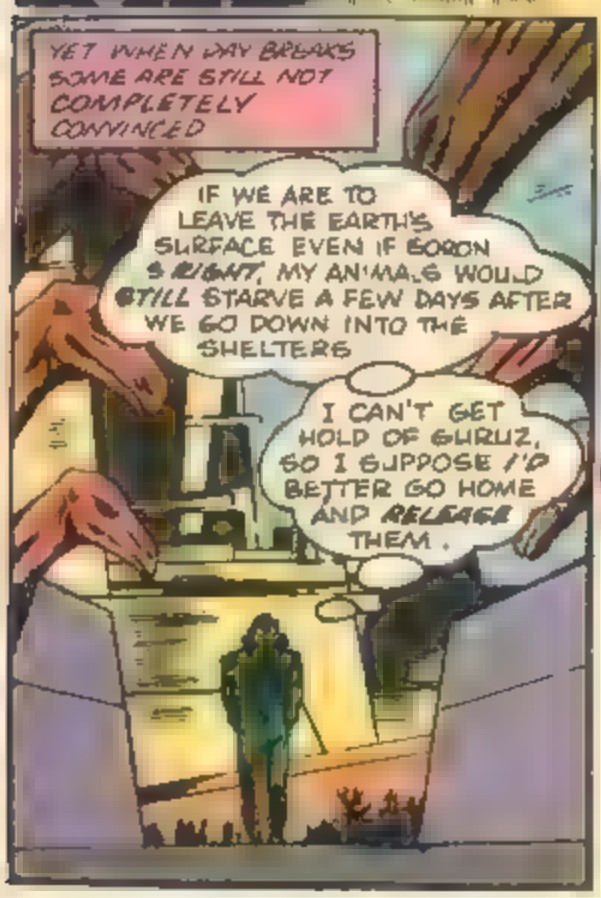
FOR KIN HAS NEVER KNOWN A BLINDFOLD BEFORE, AND NOW DELIGHTS IN DEVISING SIMPLE GAMES...

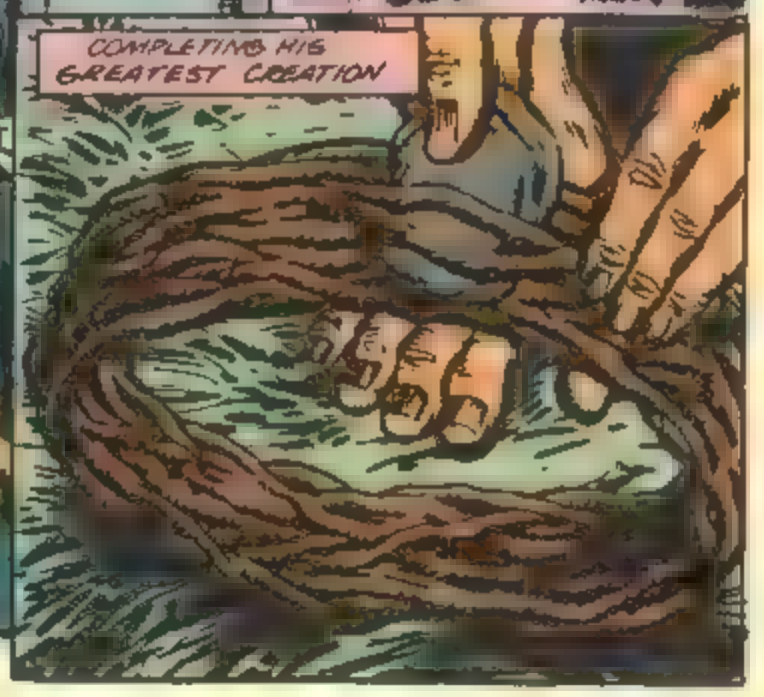
AND CUNNING PLOTS
HAWW! HAWW!

BUT WHAT OF NAGARA? THAT NIGHT HE ATTENDS A STORMY MEETING OF THE SCIENTIFIC COUNCIL
WITH ALL RESPECT TO DR WOLIK, MY FIGURES SHOW THAT THE PLANETOID WILL MISS OUR WORLD COMPLETELY

AND IT IS DR WOLIK WHO CARRIES THE DAY
IT'S AGREED THEN... WE MOVE INTO THE DEEP SHELTERS WITHIN THREE DAYS!
THERE TO REMAIN FROZEN IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION UNTIL OUR PLANET REGAINS A BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE!


THEN YOUR FIGURES ARE WRONG, SORON! HOW DARE YOU SUGGEST I'M MISTAKEN! EVERYONE WHO'S SEEN MY CALCULATIONS KNOWS THE PLANETOID WILL BE DRAGGED TOWARDS US BY EARTH'S GRAVITY AND WILL, IN PASSING SO CLOSE CREATE EARTHQUAKES, TIDAL WAVES AND TOTALLY DRAW OFF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!
BUT WHILE NAGARA TRAVELS KIN IS HARD AT WORK.


YET WHEN DAY BREAKS SOME ARE STILL NOT COMPLETELY CONVINCED
IF WE ARE TO LEAVE THE EARTH'S SURFACE EVEN IF SORON'S RIGHT, MY ANIMALS WOULD STILL STARVE A FEW DAYS AFTER WE GO DOWN INTO THE SHELTERS
I CAN'T GET HOLD OF GURUZ, SO I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GO HOME AND RELEASE THEM.


COMPLETING HIS GREATEST CREATION

...A THING OF BEAUTY AND A JOY FOR EVER..!
HYUK, HYUK, HYUK!
AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER...
AH, I'M GOING TO MISS THIS PLACE...AND BY THE TIME WE WAKE UP, I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'LL BE ANY ANIMALS AROUND TO WORK WITH...
THEN...
STRANGE... WHERE'S GURUZ? PROBABLY SLEEPING SOMEWHERE! I'LL HAVE TO REPRIMAND HIM WHEN I FIND HIM!
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST...
NAGARA'S THIRD EYE RELEASED THE LIGHT-SENSITIVE LOCKS TO THE "ANIMAL" PENS.
OUT YOU COME, KIN! I THINK I SHALL MISS YOU MOST OF ALL!
HUH?
AND WHEN ALL HAVE BEEN FREED FROM THEIR CASES...
THERE... THE DOOR'S OPEN! YOU CAN ALL GO BACK TO THE WILD.. FOR A FEW DAYS, AT LEAST..!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU GO!
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, KIN?
GNARR... ARF GRONF!
AND TO NAGARA'S ASTONISHMENT...
WHY, THEY'RE PUTTING ON A DISPLAY FOR ME...SHOWING ME ALL THE TRICKS I'VE TAUGHT THEM!
IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY KNOW THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME THEY SEE ME!

IT JUST SHOWS I WAS RIGHT TO TREAT THEM SO WELL... LOOKING THEM UP SO THEY'D FEEL SAFE... BEATING THEM SO THEY'D LEARN DISCIPLINE...
WHAT WILL THEY DO WITHOUT ME?

AND THEN THIS DISPLAY OF FOND FAREWELL REACHES IT'S CLIMAX...
WHY, KIN'S MADE ME A HEADBAND, JUST LIKE HIS OWN! HE'S ACKNOWLEDGING HIS DEBT AND GRATITUDE TO ME AS THEIR LEADER!

AH, IT MAY BE ROUGH AND CRUDE... BUT IT'S A CROWN FIT FOR A KING! I'M... TOUCHED..!

BUT...
WAIT! THERE'S SOME SORT OF STONE IN FRONT OF MY UPPER EYE! IT'LL BLOCK OFF MY HEAT-BEAM..!

AND KIN'S MASTERPIECE HAS DONE IT'S WORK...!
LET GO OF MY HANDS, YOU LITTLE BRUTES! I MUST GET THIS THING OFF!
KIN! THIS GAME'S GONE TOO FAR! STOP IT! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
KIN?!

SO KIN PAYS OFF A DEBT, JUST AS NAGARA THOUGHT... A VERY BAD DEBT...
AND SO NAGARA NEVER DID FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED. THAT THE PLANETOID DID GO INTO ORBIT AS THE MOON. BUT THE SILURIANS SLEPT RIGHT THROUGH IT.. SOME OF THEM ARE STILL ASLEEP TODAY WITH NOTHING TO RELEASE THEM FROM THEIR SUSPENDED ANIMATION... WHILE KIN AND HIS PEOPLE BEGAN A NEW LIFE UNDER A STRANGE SKY... YOUR SKY...
END.
THIS STORY IS DEDICATED TO THE CREATOR OF THE SILURIANS, THE LATE MALCOLM HULKE, WHO DIED MAY 1979 - EDITOR.

# WHO CARES

Send your letters to: DOCTOR WHO,
Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South
New York NY 10016

Dear Time-Lords,

I've got **Who**-itis! There's no cure for it, but then, who wants one? I've had the disease (or is it a blessing?) for nearly two years now. There is only one side effect—I'm always broke, what with all this great **Who** stuff you can get! I would also like to say I love your comic! Now you've got me reading several of your other super comics. I buy NEW MUTANTS, POWER PACK, and STAR WARS whenever and wherever I find them. Also, I would love to have other Whovians write me!

Jennifer (Romana) Garlen
Rt. 5 Box 266-B Bethlehem Road
Jesup, GA 31545

Dear Time Bandits,

I'm just going to come right out and say it: DOCTOR WHO #14 was the worst piece of trash I ever read. The stories you presented in the last couple of months have been sorely lacking in originality, characterization, and general common sense (with the exception of last issue's "Junkyard Demon"). Take "The Neutron Knights" (please!). Here we have unoriginal characters (who just happened to be named **Arthur** and **Merlin**? C'mon!) in an all too familiar situation. When is the Doctor going to land somewhere where there isn't an eons old war between two races? Besides, what did the story hope to achieve? At the end we're left wondering who are these people and what were they fighting about. Not up to Marvel standards for sure.

I'm not going to say anything about "Sudden Death" or "The Fabulous Idiot" except that anyone aged 3 to 8 would have enjoyed it if they had read it...if they wanted to.

Lastly, **the Cybermen** never seem to be Cybermen in this book, and they certainly weren't Cybermen in "Black Legacy." Whatever they were, they were very hyper—I thought Cybermen were emotionless and, therefore, not susceptible to emotional outbursts. Nor should they be too mechanical like in last issue's "Junkyard Demon." Better luck next time.

I want you to know something. I can't totally condemn DOCTOR WHO because the Doctor's character is near and dear to me. I only hope my criticism will goad you into improving the quality of DOCTOR WHO and making it the best title on the direct sales stands today. Don't promise to improve...just do it!

Anthony Padilla
3701 Oakgreen Avenue North
Stillwater, MN 55082

**Well, *Anthony*, we're not too sure about some of the things you said. We thought the reason for the war in "The Neutron Knights" was pretty clear—Catavolcus' greed for conquest lead him to declare war on Earth. As for the use of the names Arthur and Merlin, we thought that was interesting in an ironic way. Anyway, there are no eons old wars between two races in our current epic, "The Tides of Time," so you've already got one of your requests. Fair Enough?**

Dear Jim and Company,

I meant to write you when issue #13 came out, but #14 came out before I got the chance, so in this letter I will give my comments on both of those issues.

"Junkyard Demon" has to be one of my favorite of the **Tom Baker** stories ever written for DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY. It captures the charm and whimsy of the Baker years more perfectly than any other I've seen. I've also loved **Mike McMahon's** artwork ever since I first saw it in JUDGE DREDD and thought it matched the tone of the story very well. The art has looked especially great since you started printing straight from the originals. **Andy Yanchus** must be especially congratulated for, in my opinion, his best coloring job yet. I, for one, missed your editorial.

**Patrick Daniel O'Neill** seems to go out of his way to condemn the book "Doctor Who and the Zarvi" for some reason. It may not be a good book, but I can live without a "the" in front of TARDIS (if you've seen the **Peter Cushing** movies you know what I mean) and while looking through it I never found a lower case TARDIS.

I wasn't real happy with "The Neutron Knights" in #14. I didn't quite understand what **Steve Parkhouse** wanted from this story, and the Doctor seemed only an incidental character in his own story. I get the feeling, though, that some of this may be cleared up in "The Tides of Time."

Where did "The Fabulous Idiot" come from? I love **Dr. Ivan Asimoff**, and can't wait to see him again.

In an article in The Los Angeles Times, which says **Colin Baker** will not be back. Any news on this?

Oh, and what was **Dutch** doing on the cover of #13 (with a cup of hot chocolate, no less)? He didn't appear in that scene in the book.

Since **Dave Gibbons** did a JUDGE

DREDD cover, is there any chance of **Brian Bolland** returning the favor?

Side note: In **David Anthony Kraft's** COMICS INTERVIEW, the world's most prolific letter writer, **T. M. Maple**, lists Doctor Who as one of his favorite shows. Well, I'm impressed. Have you gotten any letters from him?

Keep up the fine work.

Bob Schaefer
5347 Blanco #R-7
San Antonio, TX 78216

**Thanks for the compliments, *Bob*. We actually haven't received any letters from *Mr. Maple*. How's about it, *T.M.*?**

Dear Time Lords,

I must say you're doing something right because I find this comic book absolutely splendid!! I am very much enjoying the adventures of the Doctor *and* the ones in back! My favorites are "Throwback" and "The Stolen TARDIS." I know at the moment you're only reproducing other strips from other mags, but if there's one thing I've personally been waiting for it's a big fat war between the **Daleks** and the Cybermen, with the Doctor and the Master caught in between! Please consider this. I've also imagined **K-9** fighting an exact duplicate constructed, perhaps, by the Master!

I like the idea of having the Doctor meet **the X-Men, Fantastic Four** etc...

Don't reproduce actual episodes from the television series. It would be interesting, but it would take too long and people would always prefer the TV series.

Now, about the letters: I can understand all the fuss about the logos but the people are beginning to complain about unnecessary things. You guys are belly-aching about how bright the Doctor's scarf is?! This is ridiculous! Why does it really matter what shirt he wears with what coat and scarf! What next? I suppose you guys are going to complain that his hair isn't curly enough...or too curly, even! And now you're raising hell about whether or not the TARDIS can materialize in rocks, ships, lava flows, etc. Can't you guys just keep quiet, use some imagination and enjoy the comic book?? I guess I've made my point.

Keep up the good work, all you writers, editors, etc....There's something I'm a bit confused about. Who's this **Irving Forbush** you guys keep making jokes about in the credits? (Forgive my ignorance.)

One other thing: would you consider using story lines from your fans? After all, **John Nathan-Turner** accepted "Full Circle" from **Andrew Smith**!

Well, that's just about all I have to say. Thank you.

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**Thanks for the thoughts, *J.R.* We agree that your idea for a Dalek/Cybermen clash might be interesting, but our new material hasn't even reached the planning stage yet, so don't start getting impatient, okay?**

**As for Mr. Forbush, he leads a dual life as *Forbush-Man*, defending the rights of innocents everywhere, and stretching the boundaries of sanity and good taste. Irv, as we call him, appears in MARVEL AGE MAGAZINE, where he shows up on the front cover corner symbol and the back cover's calendar. Pick a MARVEL AGE up and you'll see Irv, not to mention the latest news on all the upcoming Marvel mags, including DOCTOR WHO!**

**And that's it for this month. See you in the future!**